United States SATURDAY POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

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TERMS.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

H. M. Q. We are always pleased to examine contributions sent to us.

HENRY G. LEE. Will Mr. Lee please to call upon us, at his earliest convenience.

ACCEPTED. "The Universal Eage," and "The Sailors of Columbia."

B. A. There are good passages in B. A.'s poems, but there are also many very defective ones. Instead of sending us three imperfect poems, let B. A. strive to send us one tolerably perfect. If he would submit his poems to the inspection and correction of some well qualified person, before sending them to us, we would like it better. We have not time to point out his short-comings in *detail*, the only mode in which there is much use in alluding to them.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

As the Post Office regulation relative to Drafts, has been repealed, subscribers will have to resort to the old mode of forwarding current funds direct to us. Subscriptions may be sent at our risk.

ORIGINAL ARTICLES.

We wish to make one remark once for all, to our readers. Every article published in this paper as an *original* contribution, is believed to be such by us. We may be imposed upon by authors, but we are never a party to such impositions upon the public. In any case, therefore, where a tale or poem is published by us as original, which the reader is satisfied is not so, he will please lay the blame upon the pretended author. To avoid such impositions occasionally, is perhaps impossible.

THIS WEEK'S PAPER.

We come out this week in an entire new suit of type, and hope the printer, by careful press-work, will do justice to it. The large increase of our subscription list during the past year, warrants us in not stopping short of any expense calculated to improve either the typographical appearance, or the literary value of the Post. As to the looks of the Post, we think we are not saying too much when we denominate it the most *elegant* paper in the country—and as to the value of its contents, we think it is not, to say the least, *behind* any of its contemporaries.

So much in general—now as to this week's number in particular. "The Penalties of Distinction," by that well-known individual, John Smith, is a very interesting account of the afflictions to which he and other eminent men are liable—showing how impossible it is to get all of the sweet without any of the sour, in this sublunary state of existence. "Love in the Valley of the Juniata," by Grace Greenwood, a true tale, will be a treat to our readers. We laughed at the account of "Amen, hit or miss," and lingered over the beautiful answer of Elizabeth to her lover.

As to the miscellaneous articles: "The Lost Child" is a very pretty Sketch; "The Diamond Tags," a very interesting one; and "One Way to Nullify a Bad Lease," a very laughable one. The Poetry, also, both original and selected is, we think, very good.

CONSPIRACY AT ROME.

We have seen various accounts of the atrocious conspiracy at Rome, organized by the Austrian Government, but the following, which we compress from a letter originally published in one of the London papers, contains all the material facts of the case:

It seems that Father Ventura's funeral oration upon O'Connell, was at the bottom of the affair. For two successive days did the eloquent father hold forth to an audience of fifteen thousand Romans, in a discourse marked by great freedom and boldness of thought. A printed report of the oration was of course prepared for publication, but it was suppressed.

Upon a subsequent Sunday, a sermon was preached from one of the Jesuit pulpits, sneering at Father Ventura's oration, and disparaging both him and his topic. At vespers, however, the other pulpits of the Papal city took up the gauntlet thus thrown down by the Jesuits, and six counterblasts were blown from as many churches, in defence of the oration and the popular cause. The letter writer to whom we have alluded, whose epistle is dated July 18, thus proceeds:

Such was the posture of affairs last Sunday evening, and a week pregnant with the fate of Rome was ushered in on Monday. The Italico came out a perfect blank sheet, telling its own tale of what the censorship had done for it. Something was brewing which could not bear publicity. A citizen had been robbed, and on going to Governor Grazzelini for redress, the Sicilian said, Eh gioia mia (my jewel,) why come to me? Have you not Cicero Whakio (a popular leader) and his people? This flew like wildfire about town, and Grazzellini became an object of popular suspicion. It is now known that he was deep in the plot, and a more heinous one has not been concocted since Guy Fawkes, or the Sicilian vespers.

It appears that the approaching anniversary of the great act of amnesty of the 17th (yesterday) had been selected for a decisive blow against the Pope and his policy. Three hundred ruffians had been cautiously hired and embodied; they consisted of discharged police spies, whose occupation under Gregory had been lucrative and thriving, but was now gone; corrupt underlings of various public offices, who feared their turn would come next, and attachés of the Austrian legation in various departments of foul work. To these were added certain fanatics, called *Papalini*, who acted from religious frenzy, and considered the Pope an enemy to Catholicity, and several commissioned officers and subalterns in the corps of carbineers, who looked with distrust on the new National Guard, and were determined to show cause for not being themselves disbanded. These men were not Romans, but mostly from the marshes of Ancona and Umbria. The plan was to create confusion on the evening of the festa, during the torchings and fireworks; to occupy by the disaffected portions of the regiments the three great streets that disembogue into the *Piazza del Popolo*, and on a given signal, under pretence of aggressive movement among the people, to make a general onslaught, a sort of Peterloo.

The fugitives were to be met in the back streets by bloodhounds, armed with stilettos, upward of one thousand of which cowardly weapons were subsequently seized in the possession of the ringleaders; and finally, the general result was to be ascribed to the saturnalia of a people not ripe for freedom, on whom the Pope had foolishly lavished the gift of liberty. A reaction in the whole framework of government was looked for as the necessary consequence, and the conspirators considered such an object cheaply purchased at the price of popular bloodshed.

It is clear that where a gang of traitors associate, somebody will play the Iscariot. Somehow or other the plan became known at the club of of the Circolo Romano. Late on Tuesday night Prince Salviati, at the head of a deputation from the club, claimed admittance to the Pope's chamber on the Quirinal, and presented Pius with a hastily drawn up statement of the contemplated "coup;" the evidence which they adduced and the details they were in possession of left no doubt on the Pontiff's mind of the urgency of the crisis.

He slept not that night; orders were given for the immediate arrest of the ringleaders; summonses were issued to various men of rank and influence to rally round the person of their sovereign; proclamations were prepared and issued at daybreak, calling on the citizens to arm at once, each man at the district guard-house to which his battalion belonged; muskets were quickly brought out of the arsenal of St. Angelo for distribution among the people. Eager, and burning with indignant loyalty, the workmen and citizens grouped themselves round the residence of the captain in each of the fourteen regions into which the city is divided. The whole day was one of watch and ward. There was no time to think of uniforms; each man, in his working dress, or every day costume, has been provided with two belts, to one of which is attached a cartouche-box containing twenty-four ball cartridges, to the other a sabre; on his shoulder he carries a firelock with bayonet; and this new improvised soldiery looks as if it really could and would fight for Pius against any and every aggressor. Numbers implicated in the conspiracy have been arrested, and are guarded by the people from the fury of the mob.

It seems at first too horrible to be believed, that the Government of Austria should be engaged in such an atrocious plot, but the proof is very strong that such was the fact. We must remember, too, that it was Austria which encouraged, if she did not project, the wholesale massacre of the nobility by their serfs in Galicia. Nothing in fact seems to be too infamous or too horrible to be contemplated by that high priest of despotism. As to the proofs of Austrian agency in the present case, they are these: Austrian weapons and Austrian coin, were found in abundance upon the persons of the miscreants who were arrested as participators in the plot. Moreover, so sudden was the discovery of the conspiracy, that in many cases the parties suspected, among whom was the Governor of Rome himself, had barely time to flee, leaving their private papers untouched; while in some cases, the guard entered their houses while the members of the family were yet engaged in burning letters and documents that would have been fatal to them. And, as an overwhelming proof that Austria was a party to this infernal scheme, we have the fact that on the very day of the contemplated outbreak, a regiment of Austrian troops advanced upon Ferrara, regardless of the protest of the Papal authorities, evidently with the view of being ready to arrive at the great scene of action at the critical instant, and to put the finishing stroke to the affair.

But there is a Providence that watches over the destiny of nations, and it was not willed that the kindling rays of Italian freedom, which, to the astonishment of all the world, seem to shine forth even from the midst of "the eternal city," from the Papal chair itself, as from another sun—it was not willed by a just Providence that that brightening radiance should be quenched in innocent blood. The plot was defeated, to the everlasting shame of its concoctors. Pius still abides in his capital—a true father to his people. May his people prove themselves worthy of him, and worthy of their liberty, in still increasing measure. And may those joyful anticipations, which the free hearted, the world over, are drawing from the unexpected presence of a man of truly generous soul and liberal principles on the Papal throne, be more than realized—for truly it is the most encouraging of all the signs of the times!

IMPORTANT MOVEMENT.

The President of the State of Honduras, has issued an Address to the other States composing Central America, inviting them to aid Mexico in her struggle with this country. He says:

They are our brethren; *their dangers are ours, and their fate awaits us.* We should not maintain neutrality, if we can in any manner aid them in their honorable struggle.

Divisions and internal feuds have ruined our Mexican brothers. Eight millions of inhabitants, of whom that nation is composed, have been unable to defend themselves against a handful of men, who have seized their territory and their property, and annulled their rights. *What may be the fate of the Central Americans, if we continue* divided!

It will be noticed that the reason given why the Central Americans should aid Mexico, is that in the event of Mexico being denationalized, and absorbed by the United States, a similar fate awaits Central America; and, however much we may deplore this step of the State of Honduras, we must say that its statesmen would have proved themselves sadly deficient in foresight, if they had lulled themselves into a fancied security by the thought that the conquest of Mexico would have no effect upon the destiny of her southern neighbor.

But as the present indications are that the United States will have a new enemy to contend with, it may be well to inform ourselves as to the resources of that enemy, and the character of her government and rulers.

The confederacy of Central America consists of the States of Guatimala, Quesaltenango, Honduras, Nicaragua, San Salvador, Costa Rica, and the Federal District, a small space set aside for a Federal Capital. They have separate territorial governments and legislatures. The population of the confederacy is about *two millions*, and its area about one hundred and ninety-six thousand square miles.

As to the government of Central America, it appears to have been in the same unsettled condition as that of Mexico, until within the last eight or nine years. At that time Carrera, a "wild Indian," young and unlettered, gathered a large body of the native tribes, and succeeded in putting down both the Centralists and Federalists, into which parties the whites were divided, and installing himself as Dictator of the States of Central America. The fortunes of Carrera, and his conduct since he has attained his high power, prove him to be a wonderful man. Driven again and again to his native forests, hunted like a wild beast upon the mountains, he successively re-appears at the head of a fresh body of followers, until he bears down all opposition before him, and is acknowledged by every class the chief man of the nation. The supreme power attained, he did not give more vent than before to his passions and appetites, but sought to subdue them, and to qualify himself for his new station. He employed teachers to teach him to read and to write, and in a very short time supplied himself with the necessary knowledge to conduct the ordinary duties of government. He is said now to be a good scholar and an excellent ruler. And though, at times, the natural ferocity of the Indian will break out, and prompt him to deeds of violence and blood, he is reputed to be by no means habitually cruel, domineering or self-willed.

Under the guidance of Carrera, the government of Central America is said to have exhibited extraordinary stability and efficiency—and should that confederacy intermeddle with the present war between the United States and Mexico, her Indian Dictator doubtless will play hereafter no unimportant part.

CUBA.

The recent speech of Lord John Bentinck in the House of Commons, relative to the debts due by Spain to British capitalists, has caused considerable agitation among American politicians, as to the course our Government ought to pursue, in the event of an attempt being made by Great Britain to take possession of Cuba. Lord John Bentinck, in urging the British Government to enforce the payment of these debts by Spain, said "that her colonies were rich; *the produce of Cuba alone being valued at £5,000,000, while it was only defended by 9,000 soldiers, the whole navy of Spain being but three line of battle ships, five frigates, and twenty small craft.*"

Now, it may be that this reference to Cuba, in the British Parliament, was made simply to frighten the Spanish Government into the punctual payment of its interest; or it may be that it is deliberately intended by the British ministry to take possession of Cuba, and that the non-payment of the interest on the Spanish bonds, is to be the convenient pretext for so unjustifiable an act, in the eyes of the world.

It is stated by several papers, which profess to derive their information from the best sources, that Cuba is dissatisfied with her present condition, that liberal feelings prevail extensively in the island, and that she would gladly unite herself to the United States. This may be true; but knowing how easily public opinion can be manufactured, we are not disposed to place much reliance upon such statements.

Without committing ourselves for the future, we must say that in the present unsettled position of our affairs with Mexico, and the probability of a new war with Guatimala before us, it does seem to us one of the wildest schemes to seek to bring about, as some appear to be doing, the "annexation" of Cuba.

As to Great Britain being bent upon taking possession of Cuba, we doubt it much, thinking the supposition of the threat being intended simply as an effective dun much more probable. If, however, she should design such an unrighteous movement, the present time is singularly propitious. The two principal Powers that it would most concern, France and the United States, being neither of them in the best condition to remonstrate with effect—while it is probable the despotic governments of Europe would gladly view any step which would tend to embroil the liberal Powers of the world with each other, and leave them at perfect liberty to pursue their schemes to smother the kindling flames of freedom in Italy and Germany, and to prevent all further movements in Switzerland. Should Great Britain, however, thus barter away her present opportunity to vindicate the liberty of Europe, by seeking to add Cuba to her already over-grown dominions, she will deserve the execrations of mankind.

A SINGULAR WILL.

A very wealthy citizen of the South West, Julien Poydras, lately deceased, has left a rather singular will behind him. Large bequests are made to all the charitable institutions of New Orleans, and a variety of bequests, large and small, to individuals, and finally to the parishes of Pointe Coupee and West Baton Rouge, he leaves $30,000 each, for the following whimsical purpose. The interest of this sum is to be employed in giving a *dowry to all girls of the said parish who may get married*; the unfortunate to be always preferred.

Mr. Poydras died possessed of six large plantations, on each of which are a great many slaves, and his mode of disposing of them is equally whimsical. They are to be sold at public sale, the purchasers to bind themselves to emancipate the slaves with their increase at the end of twenty-five years from the day of sale. To each of his slaves, large and small, he also bequeathes $10. The balance of the estate, after the payment of the legacies, is to be divided among a number of nieces and nephews.

THE PENNA. RAILROAD.

The President of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has written a letter to the Pittsburg Commissioners in relation to this great improvement, in which he discourages any attempt on the part of the people of western Pennsylvania, to make the connecting link between Pittsburg and the Ohio State line, until the main road is completed to Pittsburg. He says that it is of the greatest importance that the road between Philadelphia and Pittsburg should be completed at an early day, inasmuch as the stockholders of the railroad through Ohio will be governed considerably in relation to its location, by the prospect of the earliest possible connection with the east, and whether the Baltimore or the Pennsylvania road gives the surest indication of a rapid completion. He says:

The Pennsylvania Railroad may be divided into three important sections.

First—From Harrisburg to the Allegheny Mountains.

Second—The road crossing the Mountains.

Third—From the base of the Mountains to Pittsburg.

For the first division the Company are now in possession of ample funds, by the liberal subscription of the city of Philadelphia and her citizens. It has, however, no more funds at command than are necessary for that object—and hence, with but a small exception (the western fifteen miles), is obliged to confine its efforts to that object, in order to bring the road into a condition to remunerate the Stockholders at the earliest possible period. This division is now being pressed with vigor—more than half of the distance will be under contract for construction this year, and the remainder early next summer.

It is the intention, when this division is completed, to connect it for a time with the State Portage road, in order that a continuous line may be available to the western base of the mountains, until the western division is made, and time allowed to make a permanent location across the Allegheny without an inclined plane, the practicability of which is fully ascertained.

As the second division, by the temporary aid of the Portage Railroad, may be postponed to the last, the efforts of the Company will, upon the completion of the first, be directed to the third, or western division, being sure that confidence in the road, when made to that point, will furnish funds requisite to its completion to Pittsburg.

The nature of the country through which a part of the western division of the road passes, is adverse to such an improvement, and time must elapse before its asperities can be reduced. About twenty-five miles of the country between the Monongahela and the Conemaugh presents obstacles which must be overcome by deep cutting and tunnels, necessarily slow in construction. This division, though shorter by some fifty miles, will require quite as much time in construction as the eastern section, which presents more favorable circumstances.

If, therefore, we are compelled to postpone the commencement of the western division until the eastern is finished, the whole work will require double the time that it would if both divisions were put under construction at the same period. But if the means are provided to commence the western division as soon as the surveys are complete, the two sections can be made simultaneously, *and a railroad connection be made between the two cities at least two years sooner than if the policy is pursued which present circumstances presage.*

The question, therefore, for your citizens to decide is, will they expedite by their subscriptions the opening of a continuous railroad between their own market and the Atlantic, or will they bestow their energies upon a road which cannot be made available to any useful extent for the next five or six years.

I look with confidence to the response. The Pennsylvania road must be pressed with vigor.

To effect this great object and enable the directors to press forward both divisions of the road at the same time, *a million of dollars is wanted from the western counties.* That million under the provisions of the ordinance, will draw another million from the treasury of the city of Philadelphia—*and these two millions shall be exclusively devoted to the western division, which will be urged as fast as the nature of the country will admit.*

In relation to the connecting link, he makes the following liberal offer:

You ask, if our funds are devoted to the Central Railroad, how shall the connecting link be made between Pittsburg and the Ohio State line? The answer is plain. The Pennsylvania Railroad have adopted a determinate policy to issue no bonds. This Company will complete their road unshackled by debt, and when complete it is competent to any enterprise, tending to increase its usefulness or profit, *and it will guarantee the funds that may be required for that purpose, so soon as its own position and the condition of the Ohio roads shall make such a connecting link desirable.*

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will stand pledged to furnish to you the funds for the river road, so soon as the occasion warrants its construction. Now, we want your hearty, energetic assistance, to place the Pennsylvania road in a position which shall ensure the tendency of the Ohio Central road to such a point as it can, through your city, connect with it, *and we pledge ourselves to consummate that connection.*

THE WAR.

Our readers will perceive by the news from the Seat of War, that General Scott, with the advance of the American Army, had arrived within twenty miles of the City of Mexico, on the 13th of last month. The account upon which most reliance was placed, also stated that not a gun had been fired upon the march; though another account gives a rumor of a severe battle, in which the Americans were repulsed—this, however, is not credited.

If the Mexicans have risked a battle in defence of their Capital, of which we have but little doubt, it probably occurred at the pass of Pinon, a narrow gorge, about sixteen miles from the city; of the fortifications of which, we had about a month ago the following account:

It is about sixty rods wide, and runs between two volcanic mountains, high, barren and difficult of access. At their base the ground is level, and the Pinon fortification extends in a sort of half circle from mountain to mountain, nearly a quarter of a mile. One of these mountains has a crater top, so hollowed as to serve as a natural breastwork. Here a portion of the army is to be posted, also a portion on the other mountain, and the main body in the fortifications.

The fortifications are composed of stone and earth of great strength, and are capable of mounting forty heavy cannon. Toward Puebla, the fortifications have a perfect cannon shot range for more than a mile and a half, sweeping the entire road. Near the mountain to the right, going toward Puebla, on a high eminence, Santa Anna has erected an observatory, safe from cannon shot, from which he intends watching the expected battle. A battery of cannon has also been placed on a hill to the right of the road beyond the pass towards Puebla. Some defences are also erected on the two mountains which form the Pass. The spot is admirably situated to defend the Capital, and in the hands of anybody but Mexicans, would be impassable. Santa Anna's observatory is nearly thirty feet higher than any of the surrounding hills. Upwards of 30,000 men have been at work on the fortifications. There is but one other road at all practicable, by which the American force could advance, the "Annunciation," to the south of the Puebla road, and this is defended by still more difficult passes.

The next news from the Army will probably be an account of an expected engagement at this place. In possession of French, English or American troops, such a pass would be impregnable. Defended even by Mexican soldiers, it may not be forced except at a great sacrifice of life; though that it will be ultimately taken is almost beyond a doubt. We wait, however, for further news from General Scott, with great anxiety.

AUSTRIA AND THE POPE.

Since writing the article in another column upon the conspiracy at Rome, we have seen it stated that the commander of the Austrian troops at Ferrara, under the pretext that an Austrian officer had been insulted, forbade the National Guard to patrol that city. As it, however, continued its patrol, the Austrians came out of the citadel, occupied the city in true military fashion, and fired upon the guard. The Papal legate at Ferrara, at once protested against this outrageous act, and sent off messengers to Rome. In a struggle between the great power of Austria and the Pope alone, the latter would of course have to submit—but will England and France stand quietly by and behold this interference with the internal affairs of the Papal States? We think not. The next arrival from Europe, however, probably will determine the question, for Austria seems determined to push matters to a crisis.

SHOCKING DISCLOSURE.

Here is another item for the London press to publish under the head of "Shocking state of society in America." It is from the New York Express:—

There is now living in one of the chief towns of New Hampshire, a woman who has had ten husbands, all of whom are now living upon the best terms with her and each other. The woman is highly respected among her neighbors, who see nothing to censure, but much to approve. Strange as it may appear, an action for bigamy could not be sustained against her.

The solution, (for *American* readers, of course, only,) is as follows:—Mrs. Husband lives very religiously and lawfully with a Mr. Husband and nine little Husbands. She is engaged in the pious duty of rearing up *husbands* for the next generation.

DREADFUL.

The total number of deaths resulting from the explosion of the Gun Cotton Works at Feversham, England, was 21. Only 11 bodies have been discovered, the remaining 10 having been *literally* blown to atoms. Portions of the human frame are still found in the corn fields in the neighborhood, at a great distance from the scene of the catastrophe.

RISING OF THE INDIANS.

The insurrection in Yucatan, which we alluded to in last week's paper, appears to have been rather more serious than the first report led us to suppose. It seems that a general rising of the Indians against the white inhabitants had been planned for the 15th of last month; but one of the conspirators turning traitor, the leader of the insurrection was arrested and executed, whereupon "the Indians broke out into mutiny in several parts of the Peninsula, viz: Tepic Tula and half a dozen other places, and massacred all the white and colored inhabitants, old and young, with the exception of the women, who were said to have been reserved for a worse fate.

"The Yucatanese have sunk all their political differences, in view of this great danger, and they have marched against the Indians, pursuing them with unrelenting vengeance, even to the woods and forests. The number of tribes engaged in this insurrection is said to be seventeen, and the subject has been in agitation among them, as some of the conspirators have confessed, for an equal number of years. The massacre at Tepic took place at dawn of day, on the 30th ultimo. The measures adopted by the Yucatanese appear to have already put down the insurrection."

This outbreak seems to prove that there is much truth in the assertion which has been often made, that the Indian or native tribes of Mexico have never become reconciled to their Spanish masters, but still thirst for vengeance and their original supremacy. The peons or slaves are principally composed of this class of the Mexican population; and were it not for the influence of the priesthood over them, they would doubtless break out continually into insurrection. We should think that the success of the Indians in Guatimala, in elevating one of their number to the chief power, would inspire the Indians of all other provinces with a desire to gain a similar preponderance. These Indians, the reader must remember, are not uncivilized, like the most of our own tribes, but were found by the Spaniards, when they first appeared among them, clad in cotton garments, living in cities and villages of stone, and depending upon agriculture, and *not* upon mere fishing and hunting, for a support.

Editorial Varieties.

A FAIR HIT.

The New Orleans National publishes the following burlesque correspondence between Augustus Montague Snooks and General Taylor. It is a fair hit at what has doubtless become by this time a great nuisance to the old General, although he is "rough and *ready*." The following are the questions propounded by Mr. Snooks:—

"I wish to know, *firstly*, whether you are in favor of putting corn in both ends of a bag that is sent to mill on horseback, or do you believe in the modern system, invented by Bob Walker, who used a large stone in one end, to balance the grain at the other? *Secondly*, are you in favor of mules having colts? *Thirdly*, are you in favor of crossing the nutmeg melon with the pumpkin?

General Taylor's reply is as follows:

Respected Sir:—Your very important communication came to hand in due course of mail and baggage wagon transportation. I read it with profound pleasure. I was delighted with the independent expression of your sentiments, and the laudable motives that induced you to place them before me in writing. The government has kept me so exceedingly busy of late in doing nothing, that I have not had time to write to you as promptly as I could have desired, nor can I as explicitly, when I do sit down to the task, as the importance of the subject demands. Your first question—I shall answer them all categorically—is one that involves a favorite system of exchange, that would be indelicate for me, in my present position, to enlarge upon, but I will say in passing, that it is better to have a stone in one end of a meal bag than in the bladder. To your second question I answer, I am in favor of mules having colts, provided it suits the mules, and don't interfere with the vested rights of the people. Your third question involves a point upon which I have many doubts—crossing the melon with the pumpkin, certainly enlarges the melon, but it will require a large share of the attention of philosophers to show it don't ruin the nutmeg.

LADY.

The Mobile Herald says:—

"In speaking of the President's journey, all the papers say the 'lady of the President.' The word 'wife' is dearer, prettier, and more appropriate. Another reform would be well in newspaperdom—that is, the substitution of the good old word 'woman' for 'lady.' A lady is a thing that usually brings up visions of bustles and buckram. Eve was a woman, not a lady. Woman is the word of poetry, sentiment, worship, classic dignity, and elegance. Lady is a word of art, and has no sort of meaning as it is usually applied. Let stupid people use the latter. Those who honor the sex should adhere to the former."

We agree with the Mobile editor, that it would be better to say the wife of the President, but do not see the justice of his advice to newspaperdom as to the word lady. Why should the press "substitute" the word woman for lady. Each has its appropriate use, and the present use of these words is tolerably correct. If woman is the nobler term, as it also seems to us, (though the word lady is genuine old Saxon, and means bread-giver,) why should editors apply it to every "vision of bustles and buckram" that they have occasion to mention in their columns? No, they are right in calling those of the sex of whom they know nothing remarkable, ladies; and right in keeping the word woman for a title of honor. Thus authors say, "she was a noble woman"—in the same exalted sense as they say, "he was a noble man." Shakspeare says of Brutus: "He was a man"—suppose he had said: He was a *gentleman*? Let us keep then the words lady and gentleman, for the common appellations; and woman and man for special titles of honor.

FANCY BALLS.

The Daily News of this city, which is proving itself a most excellent paper by the way, has the following just remarks in relation to those foolish exhibitions, called Fancy Balls:

The New York Express devotes over three columns to the description of the Fancy Ball which took place at Newport on Thursday. This is waste of time and brains. The public care but little for such stuff. Whose business is it if Mrs. Brown did wear a calico frock or one of white satin trimmed with orange blossoms? What if Miss Smith is slightly parrot-toed? Suppose Jenkins does mount green spectacles and walk stiffly? Who is to blame if Miss Brown's nose inclines upwards? And if the incomparable Lucretia Touchmenot did look divine, what is it to the public? Besides, it is not always agreeable to the parties themselves to find their names paraded before the world. Let this be the end of it.

A SHARK.

The Boston Times says that as a gentleman of that city recently, was amusing himself with his gun on Chelsea Beach, he shot a peep, which fell into the water, and waded in to get it. When immersed breast high, he was attacked by a blue shark, and his arm was severely lacerated. His cries brought several to his aid, by whose assistance the animal was driven into shoal water and killed. The only excuse we see that can be made for the shark, is that he was according to the account, "*blue*." He was justly killed though, notwithstanding, for our Judges have decided that if a person commits a crime being blue, his offence is no *whiter* in consequence.

DEATH OF A REGICIDE.

M. Sergent-Marceau, one of "the Mountain" party in the French Revolutionary Convention, and the Secretary of Robespierre, died recently at Nice, aged 98. He commanded the armed citizens of the Faubourg St. Antoine, on the 20th of June, and at the massacre of the Swiss Guards, on the 10th of August. He voted for the death of Louis XVI., "without appeal to the people or delay in the execution." He never repented that vote, and he was often heard to repeat that if it were to be done over again, he should not hesitate. The undaunted Regicide!

THE BANKRUPT LAW.

It is stated that, in the Southern district of New York, with $120,000,000 of debts proved, the property surrendered was only $110,000 and of this the *judicial proceedings* swallowed up $110,000. Here was $30,000 left to pay 120,000,000!! Sweet for the debtor, but rather bitter for the creditor.

THE WILMOT PROVISO.

Mr. Buchanan has written a letter to a Democratic committee, in which he takes decided ground against the Wilmot Proviso. He is in favor of adhering to the line of the Missouri compromise, which permits slavery in all territory of the United States south of 36 30.

SMUGGLED OUT.

The wife of a counterfeiter, confined in one of the New York prisons, recently smuggled him out by exchanging clothing with him when on a visit. She has been arrested; but the idea of punishing a woman for helping her husband out of prison, no matter how justly he was confined there, is preposterous.

A CONTRADICTION.

The *Journal de la Haye* contradicts the rumored abdication of the King of Holland, in semi-official terms. It is probable, therefore, that his majesty has been induced to relinquish his design.

HOLDING BACK THE CROP.

The following article is from the Troy Whig. By publishing it, we would not be understood as concurring in its advice to farmers *not* to hold on. We merely wish to bring the question before the attention of our country readers, preferring they should take their own course, unswayed in the least by any recommendation of ours:

The wheat crop of the United States for 1847, is probably the largest ever harvested in the country, and yet the quantity of new wheat which has reached a market up to the present time is unprecedentedly small. Instead of the half-million of bushels which at a moderate computation are ordinarily brought to market before the 1st of September, it is believed that not more than fifty-thousand bushels of the new crop have yet been offered for sale. None has been received here, and very little in New York or Philadelphia; and we understand that it is impossible to buy new wheat at the West, at rates which will permit buyers to realize a profit at the present New York prices. The farmers in the interior have made so much money during the past year, that they can afford to hold back the productions of the late harvest until prices rise; and the consequence is, that notwithstanding the immense crops of the present season, and the amount of old stock remaining in the hands of producers, &c., the markets are unusually bare of wheat, and flour is held at prices which could not be sustained for a week, if the article were not kept back by holders in the hope of obtaining an advance on its present value. Many of our flour merchants expect that the next steamer will bring tidings of a rise in flour and wheat abroad. Should this expectation be fulfilled, prices here, in consequence of the barrenness of our markets, will probably run up beyond the mark which the foreign advance will seem to justify—and when they have reached a point satisfactory to the Western farmers and other speculative holders, an avalanche of flour and wheat will be poured into the Atlantic cities, and we shall have a sudden collapse in prices, a panic and a smash. A few keen and cautious speculators will realize before the market is swamped with supplies, and scores will be ruined. The farmers, if they consulted their own interest, would bring the produce of the late harvest forward *now*, when they can obtain fair, remunerating prices for it. If they continue to hold it back on speculation, they will assuredly have to take the loss in the end.

A SHAMEFUL DEED.

A statement has recently been published in one of the Virginia papers, by Captains Young and Bankhead, and Lieutenant Garnet, giving an account of the circumstances attending the duel between Lieutenants Munford and Mahan, and justifying their own part in the duel. According to this statement, the duel was absolutely forced upon Mahan, by Munford, and by the *friends* of Mahan. The duel, (if it can properly be called such,) was fought on similar terms to that between Pleasants and Ritchie. The officers who make this statement, say that in no way could the fight have been prevented but by "reporting the difficulties to the commanding officer, or arresting the parties themselves."

We do not agree with them. In a case of such a flagrant character, where the insult was most gross and unprovoked, the assailant should have had the alternative offered to him by his brother officers, either of making an apology, or else of being excluded from their company and fellowship. It is infamous that a quarrel should thus be put upon an inoffensive man, and he be forced to butcher or be butchered, (perhaps, as in this case, both,) his fellow officers standing by, and *using no remedy*.

DRESS OF ROYALTY.

The dress of Queen Victoria, her husband and children, now on a visit to Scotland, is thus described in a letter written from one of the towns where she stopped. The simplicity of their attire does the royal family credit:

"Her Majesty was attired in a chip straw bonnet, with a blue veil thrown back, shawl, &c., (a description of dress which many of our Bangor belles would be ashamed of on state days,) and looked pale. Prince Albert sported a drab Jim Crow hat, brown coat, and grey continuations, and was looking remarkably well, getting into flesh evidently within the last two or three years. The Prince of Wales wore a glazed hat, blue jacket, white trowsers—a miniature British tar. The Princess Royal appeared in a straw bonnet, tunic, and salmon-colored dress, and with her royal brother, looked the very picture of health and contentment."

PAREDES.

Paredes is said to be a man of great probity, but intemperate. It is related that Santa Anna once attempted to bribe him through Tornel. Paredes pronounced the agent no gentleman, and told him to tell his principal to meet him face to face. "If," said he, "Santa Anna has lost a leg, I too have lost the use of both of my hands, (he had been shot in both,) yet I will be glad to meet him!"

There is one effect that the return of this chieftain may have upon our relations with Mexico, which is not very favorable to peace—that is, the supplying of another leader for the war party in that country to rally around, in case of either the capture, death, or defection of Santa Anna. Besides, Santa Anna will not be so likely to run risks of losing his popularity, with Paredes by to take advantage of them.

DEATH OF DR. COMBE.

Dr. Andrew Combe, brother of George Combe, and well known as a popular medical author, expired at Edinburg, in the early part of August. For several years the continuance of Dr. Combe's [illegible]

INVENTION OF THE ENEMY.

[illegible]

MAKING A BEGINNING.

[illegible]

LAW OF MANURE.

[illegible]

New Publications.

[illegible]

POEMS, *by Mrs. Mary Noel McDonald.* We had the pleasure, a short time since, of receiving a volume of poetry bearing the above title. Mrs. McDonald is well known to our readers as a frequent correspondent of the Post—we said "*well known*," let us correct the expression; she is not "well known" to them, for there is a tender vein of sentiment, and a fervent religious feeling in the volume before us, which we have never seen manifested in her prose writings, and which raise her, both as a woman and an author, much higher in our estimation. All the poems in this volume are in fact just such compositions as, with our former knowledge of the author, we would have supposed she could *not* write. They are not light, airy and practical—but serious, tender, mournful. They give us moreover an insight into the writer's history, which invests her with new interest in our eyes, as all such revealings always do. Take for instance the following poem, the quoting of which will thus answer a double purpose:

THE LOVED AND LOST.

Come to my heart again, ye long departed,
 Come, fill the vacant places at our hearth;
Vainly for you the bitter tears have started,
 Since ye forsook for Heaven the haunts of earth.
Vainly, ye lost, we yearn for your caressing,
 And ask the tender tones which once we heard;
On the still air there comes no whispered blessing,
 Mute is each lip, and lost each loving word.

Come once again, there is a shadow o'er us,
 Earth seems a weary land since ye are gone,
Dim is the lengthened pathway spread before us,
 And distant far the goal which ye have won.
Vainly, the spring-time, in its bloom returning,
 Wakes the young buds, and clothes the earth anew;
Unto our hearts, with quenchless love still burning,
 What, what avails its beauty, 'reft of you!

Thou, the dear friend of girlhood, memory traces
 Full many an hour of gladness linked with thee,
And in thy children's fair and gentle faces,
 Some loved resemblance of thyself may see.
Thou, the kind guardian of my childhood's hours,
 My guide in youth, whose absence I deplore;
See the dark cloud that on her pathway lowers,
 Come to thy child, and be her shield once more.

And thou, the best and dearest, words can never
 Speak the keen anguish of my stricken breast;
'Twas but our summer day—how soon to sever
 The sacred bond which made our life so blest.
The past, the past, 'tis robed in hues of brightness,
 Its records tell of years how full of bliss,
When my young spirit in its joy and lightness,
 Dreamed not of such a fearful woe as this.

Dost thou still love me in that far-off Heaven?
 Or art thou near me on thy spirit wings?
Beloved, beloved, I cannot deem it riven,
 That holy tie to which my heart yet clings;
Hast thou not seen the tears, which, like a river,
 Swelled to the flood-gates of my breaking heart?
Oh say not thou art lost to me forever—
 We have been linked too fondly, thus to part.

Come, come to bless me, with thine eyes kind beaming,
 Let thy loved voice upon my fond ears thrill;
Come, with the light of Heaven around thee streaming,
 Come to the heart that weeps thee, loves thee still.
Ay! in its inmost core with sorrow breaking,
 Still does that love with quenchless ardor burn,
While a sad voice within its depths awaking,
 Hath but one echo, "Oh return, return."

Hark! on mine ear seraphic notes are ringing!
 Your voices, loved ones, mingle in the lay;
Ye join the hymns which angel choirs are singing,
 But, 'mid your songs, methinks I hear you say,—
"There is no darkness here, the clouds are riven,
 The veil is lifted from our earthly eyes;
Would'st thou recall us from the light of Heaven,
 And all the ceaseless joys of Paradise?"

No! no! let mortal vision greet ye never;
 Silence thy yearning, oh repining heart!
Bliss, bliss unending, ye have gained forever,
 No more in earthly sorrow to have part.
Joy for the free and blessed! all unheeding
 The world, its fleeting pleasures or its care,
Onward, my soul, be then thine eager speeding,
 To those pure realms, and join thy lost ones there.

Is not that beautiful? We think so, and there are many other poems equally, and others perhaps even more tender and touching. We propose to lay some of them before our readers occasionally—but others are too long for our columns; and we therefore advise those of our friends who love poetry, to buy the work itself. They will find it well worth the money—in fact, we think these poems will eventually obtain an extensive circulation, and become a household volume in many homes.

ADVENTURES OF A MARINER. *By a Sailor.* This is the first number of a work, in which the author, who is a common seaman, intends to give an account of various matters which came under his notice during eight years at sea. He expects to give accurate descriptions of the Manners and Customs, &c., of various places visited by him, as well as a number of amusing Forecastle Yarns, &c. This first number is quite creditable to the author. There are to be ten numbers, at 12½ cents each.

THE MONTHS. *By W. H. C. Hosmer. Boston: W. D. Ticknor & Co.* This is a volume of poetry, not very remarkable any way. As the author probably would as leave we said nothing about it, as "damn it with faint praise," we will say nothing. It is for sale by *G. S. Appleton, Philadelphia.*

[illegible]

Foreign News

ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA.

BREADSTUFFS STILL FALLING.

[illegible]

CORN MARKET

[illegible] quarter. Corn Meal per bbl., 12s. to 13s. 6d. Oats per 45 lbs., 3s. to 3s. 4d. Barley per 90 lbs., 3s. 9d. to 4s. 3d. Oatmeal per 240 lbs., 30s. to 32s. Rye per 480 lbs., 30s. to 34s.

A serious downward tendency has taken place in the grain market since the departure of the steamer of the 4th, only, occasionally, arrested by broken weather. This, however, has failed to give a firm tone to the markets, though yesterday the above quotations were freely realized, and greater confidence was manifested among buyers. The certainty of a bountiful harvest at home, coupled with the continued and large imports of breadstuffs, forced upon our markets by the necessities of holders, must exercise a still stronger depressing influence upon the trade, and it may be fairly inferred that the markets have not, as yet, retrograded to any thing like the point to which they appear destined to fall.

COTTON MARKET.

This market continues dull at prices rather in favor of buyers. Bond Georgia may be quoted for ordinary to middling 6¼ to 7½d. per lb., fair to good fair 7¼ to 7½d. Mobile ordinary to middling 6½ to 7¼; good fair 7¼ to 7½d.; fine 7½ to 8d. Alabama and Tennessee, ordinary to middling 6¼ to 6½d. New Orleans, ordinary to middling 6¼ to 6½d.; good fair 7½ to 8d.; fine 8½ to 9d. Sea Island, ordinary to middling 10 to 13d.; good fair 15 to 17d.; fine 20 to 24d.; Sea Island stained ranges from 6½ to 10d.

The sales of Cotton since Friday have been 16,500 bales, of which speculators have taken 3,000 and exporters 1,500. The stock on hand at present is estimated at 307,820, against 544,020 at the same period last year.

It was hoped by many that the unfavorable accounts of the growing crops brought by the last steamer, would give vitality to the market, but any such influence would have been seriously counteracted by the high value of money, and the continued dullness of trade in the manufacturing districts.

PROVISION MARKET.—Prime mess beef, per tierce, new, 90 to 92s. 6d.; ordinary 80 to 88s. Mess per bbl. 50 to 56s., ordinary 42 to 48s. Pork, prime mess per bbl., 65 to 70s.; old 51 to 60s. Mess 65 to 70s.; prime 48 to 55s. Bacon, dried and smoked—old 35 to 40s. per cwt.; long middles in salt 45 to 62s.; short do., 45 to 62s.

CHEESE.—Fine 52s. to 55s. per cwt. Middling 46 to 49s., ordinary 40 to 44s. Hams—smoked or dry in canvass 40 to 54s. per cwt., in casks salted 30 to 45s. Rice—Carolina dressed, first quality, 19s. 6d. to 22s.; second quality, 18s. 6d. to 21s. Metals—British bar iron per ton £9 7s. to £9 10s. Hoops £11 10s. to £11 15s. Sheets £11 10s. to £11 15s. Welsh bar iron £8 10s. to £8 15s. Tin plates 1c., best charcoal 30s. per box, X 36s.

From the Seat of War

IMPORTANT FROM MEXICO.

SCOTT AT AYOTLA.

By the arrival of the schooner Mississippi, Vera Cruz dates to the 21st ult. have been received at New Orleans, containing the following important intelligence:—

News had been received at Vera Cruz by a gentleman from Ayotla, who came by way of Orizaba, that the vanguard of Gen. Scott's army had reached Ayotla, (which is but twenty miles from the Capital,) on the 13th, to which date not a gun had been fired.

The reinforcements from Major Lally, that left Vera Cruz under the command of Capt. Wells, consisting of Wells and Pailes' infantry, and Major Child's lancers, returned on the 17th, after having proceeded as far as the National Bridge, where they were overtaken by an express from Vera Cruz, informing them that information had been received that Major Lally had gone on safely beyond Jalapa.

The command of Capt. Wells was compelled to fight its way to the National Bridge, and made an attempt to pass it, but the heights around it were all occupied by the guerillas, who opened a heavy fire upon them, causing severe loss and killing nearly all the mules and horses, and forcing the whole party to retire. All their wagons, except one containing the officers baggage and knapsacks, were left in the possession of the enemy.

Loss of the Americans five or six killed and two or three wounded, and several others subsequently died of fatigue. A detachment of twelve dragoons, accompanied by Surgeon Cooper, previously despatched by Wells for the Bridge, and to report to Lally, has not since been heard from, and it is supposed the whole party have fallen into the hands of the enemy.

Major Lally is reported to have had a severe skirmish with the guerillas at Cerro Gordo, and expected another at Laperia Heights. The letters say that there is no doubt of the safety of the train.

No news had reached Vera Cruz in relation to Captain Besancon's company, which had left on a scout at the time that the news of Major Lally's dangerous position had reached Vera Cruz. It is supposed by some that this company fell in with the train at the National Bridge, and had gone on with it; but it is feared by others that the company has been cut off by the Mexicans.

It was rumored at Vera Cruz that Gen. Scott had met the enemy and been repulsed, after a sharp engagement, with a loss on our side of 800, the Mexican loss unimportant. The Picayune's correspondence says there is no truth in this rumor, but places confidence in the statement that Gen. Scott had reached Ayotla on the 13th, without any loss.

The letter writers, as well as the Vera Cruz papers, concur in the belief that the City of Mexico was in our possession on the 20th, but there is no positive information to that effect.

The Jalapa Boletin has advices from Puebla to the 13th, stating that the last division of the army, four thousand strong, had left on that day.

SHAMEFUL CONDUCT.

We are notified to learn from the Matamoros Flag, that some of the American troops have been committing the most brutal outrages upon unoffending Mexicans in that vicinity. The Flag says:

About two o'clock in the night of the 12th inst., a party of Americans, mounted, armed and equipped as our volunteer cavalry, rode into the rancho of Solirena, about eight leagues distant from this city, the inhabitants of which are in daily intercourse with us, and under the pretence of searching for arms, entered the dwellings, and perpetrated [illegible]

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL.

We find in a recent number of the Newark Advertiser, the following remarkable account of a marriage which was celebrated in New Jersey a few months since, attended by remarkable circumstances. It certainly proves that "while there is life there is *hope*,"—and not of prolonged existence only in the usual sense, but of reformation of character, where such change is necessary.

Some eighteen years ago the bride and bridegroom, then quite young, were living together in the same house, and became much attached to each other. The parents of the young woman, however, bitterly opposed their marriage, and finally succeeded in breaking off the courtship, and in driving the young man from the neighborhood. He became intemperate and led a restless and wandering life, useless and burdensome, apparently to himself and to all with whom he was connected. In the meantime the mother of the girl died, and she herself removed to a little farm which she inherited, where she lived by herself without neighbor or associate, doing her own work, even to clearing up her farm, repairing her fences, planting her fields, and the like, leading the life of a solitary misanthrope, though maintaining a character for correct and virtuous deportment. About a year ago, the man quit his intemperate habits and became industrious, and having then heard the situation of his old sweetheart, and the death of her mother, he came to this section to see her. He found her in the solitary fields burning brush. They recognized each other, and then related the various scenes which they had passed through since 1830, renewed their vows, and agreed to be married in the coming autumn. He returned to his business in Franklin county, but was hardly home before he was back again. The result of their second interview was that they agreed to be married at once. The marriage was accordingly celebrated. And a friend who visited them the other day, and who related to us these circumstances, says that they have apparently renewed their youth. The lady has deserted the brush heaps and the fences to perform the more seemly duties of a wife at home, while the man has taken her wonted place, and cheerfulness and happiness dwell in the home of the former misanthrope, and sobriety and industry have supplanted the habits of the drunkard.

THE APPLE.

The high chamberlain at the court of King Herod was clad in purple and costly attire; his wealth was unbounded, and he lived sumptuously every day.

There came unto him from a far country a friend of his youth, whom he had not seen for many years, and the chamberlain gave a great feast, and invited many guests to honor the stranger.

Rich viands in dishes of gold and silver, and costly vessels of cordial and wine were spread in profusion upon the board; and the rich man sat at the head of the board and made good cheer; and at his right hand sat his friend, that had come from a distant land. And they ate and drank and were filled.

Then the man from a far country spake to the chamberlain of King Herod: "Such sumptuousness and splendor as appears in thy house, I have never seen in my own land, far and near." And he admired the splendor of the rich man, and called him fortunate above all men upon earth.

But the rich man, the chamberlain of the king, took an apple from a golden stand. The apple was large and fair, and of a purple red; and the rich man said, "Behold this apple rested upon gold; and it is fair to the eye!" and he reached it to the stranger, the friend of his youth, but the stranger cut the apple, and lo! in its middle was a worm!

Then the stranger looked sidewise at the chamberlain; but the chief chamberlain looked down upon the earth and sighed!

PUT TO FLIGHT.

When the new Indiana regiment was on its way to Camargo, a few weeks ago, it evinced no disposition to obey the officers of the steamboat, although prompt to yield submission to its military superiors. As the steamboat was breasting the current under full head of steam, the volunteers placed themselves on the shady side, listing the boat so as to make her rather unmanageable. The engineer called out "trim boat," but no one answered. The request was repeated, but the volunteers stood their ground, determined to meet the danger of "bursting boilers" or "collapsed flues" rather than forego the comfort of the moment. The engineer thought that if the volunteers would "keep shady" he might as well test their courage, and at the same time force them to "keep cool." As the lead showed that there was only four feet of water in the channel, he suddenly raised the mud valve and let loose a current of steam upon the military heroes, who were in an instant overboard and up to their armpits in the river. The lord of steam had nearly routed a whole regiment, which fled ingloriously at the first charge.—*St. Louis Union.*

FLOUR AND GRAIN.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—Tuesday, 3, P. M.—The market for breadstuffs is inactive, from the light supply and small amount coming forward. We notice limited sales of fresh ground Pennsylvania and Western Flour at $5¾ a $5⅞. We hear of small sales of Rye Flour, at about $3¾ a $3⅞ [illegible]

Miscellaneous.

TURKEY BUZZARDS FOR FOOD.

[illegible]

Casualties.

THE CALIFORNIA EMIGRANTS.

[illegible]